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RUSH COUPON for MAMMOTH CATALOG

The SHIELD

'G-MAN-EXTRAORDINARY'

BY
IRVING
NOVICK

JOE HIGGINS, G-MAN EXTRA-ORDINARY, IS THE SHIELD-ONLY ONE LIVING MAN KNOWS THE SHIELD'S TRUE IDENTITY--- AND THAT MAN IS THE CHIEF OF THE FBI, THE SHIELD IN ACTION IS BULLET AND FLAME PROOF, AND HAS THE POWER TO PERFORM EXTRAORDINARY FEATS OF PHYSICAL DARING AND COURAGE, WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET AND THE STRENGTH OF A HERCULES, HE DEVOTES HIS LIFE TO SHIELDING THE GOVERNMENT FROM ALL ENEMIES!



THE CHIEF OF THE FBI GIVES HIGGINS HIS ASSIGNMENT

FIVE AMERICAN OIL TANKERS HAVE MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED OFF PORTO RICO. IT IS UP TO THE F.B.I. TO DISCOVER WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM!

I'LL DO WHAT I CAN SID.



HIGGINS TAKES THE AIR CLIPPER FOR PORTO RICO

WITH THE GRACE OF A SEA GULL, THE HUGE CLIPPER RISES FOR FLIGHT.



TWO TOUGH LOOKING CHARACTERS ACROSS THE AISLE, MAKE HIGGINS SUSPICIOUS.



THE TWO THUGS STRIKE AND CONFIRM HIGGINS' SUSPICIONS.



SLUGGING THE PILOT AND HIS ASSISTANT, THE TWO NORDIC THUGS TAKE CHARGE OF THE CLIPPER.



THE FIRST ONE THAT MOVES GETS A BULLET!

THE NEW PILOT ZIGZAGS IN THE AIR, AS IF LOOKING FOR SOMETHING AT SEA.



WITHOUT LEAVING HIS SEAT HIGGINS REMOVES HIS OUTER CLOTHES, REVEALING HIMSELF AS THE AWE INSPIRING SHIELD, BUT HE DECIDES TO PLAY POS-SUM, TO SEE WHAT THE THUGS ARE UP TO.



HEAD PORTO RICO THE PILOT SEES AN AMERICAN OIL TANKER.



THE PILOT SENDS A RADIO MESSAGE IN CODE TO SOME DISTANT POINT.

X-BILLY-Y
Z-U---



WITH HIS ELECTRIC EAR, THE SHIELD PICKS UP THE MESSAGE THE THUG PILOT IS SENDING. IT GIVES THE LOCATION OF THE OIL TANKER.



DISGUISED AS A SAILING VESSEL, A NORDIC SHIP OFF PORTO RICO, RECEIVES THE PILOT'S RADIO MESSAGE.



FROM THE HOLD OF THE DISGUISED SAILING VESSEL, A FLEET OF POCKET SUBMARINES ARE LAUNCHED!



MEANWHILE, THE SHIELD GOES INTO ACTION!

I'LL TAKE THAT GUN!

NO YOU WON'T, YOU'LL TAKE THESE BULLETS!



SAVE YOUR BULLETS, THEY ONLY TICKLE ME!





C'MERE YOU! THE AUTOMATIC CONTROL CAN RUN THIS PLANE FOR A WHILE!



YOU FELLOWS GET BACK TO YOUR POSTS I'M IN CHARGE HERE!



TURN THESE MEN OVER TO THE POLICE IN PORTO RICO!

YES SIR, YOU BET!



ORDERING THE PILOT TO SWOOP LOW, THE SHIELD DIVES INTO THE OCEAN TO WARN THE OIL TANKER THAT A U-BOAT IS COMING.



THE SHIELD STARTS TOWARD THE OIL TANKER



AN APPROACHING U-BOAT WARNS THE TANKER TO STOP, WITH A SHOT ACROSS ITS BOW!





THE NORDIC COMMANDER PLACES THE AMERICAN CAPTAIN AND HIS CREW PRISONERS IN THE SHIP'S BRIG.





WITH TITANIC STRENGTH, THE SHIELD RIPS THE GUN OFF THE SUBMARINE!



AND FLINGS IT AGAINST THE NORDIC CAPTAIN AND HIS PRIZE CREW!



THE NORDIC SUBMARINE SINKS TO THE
BOTTOM OF THE SEA!

DOWN WENT
MC GINTY



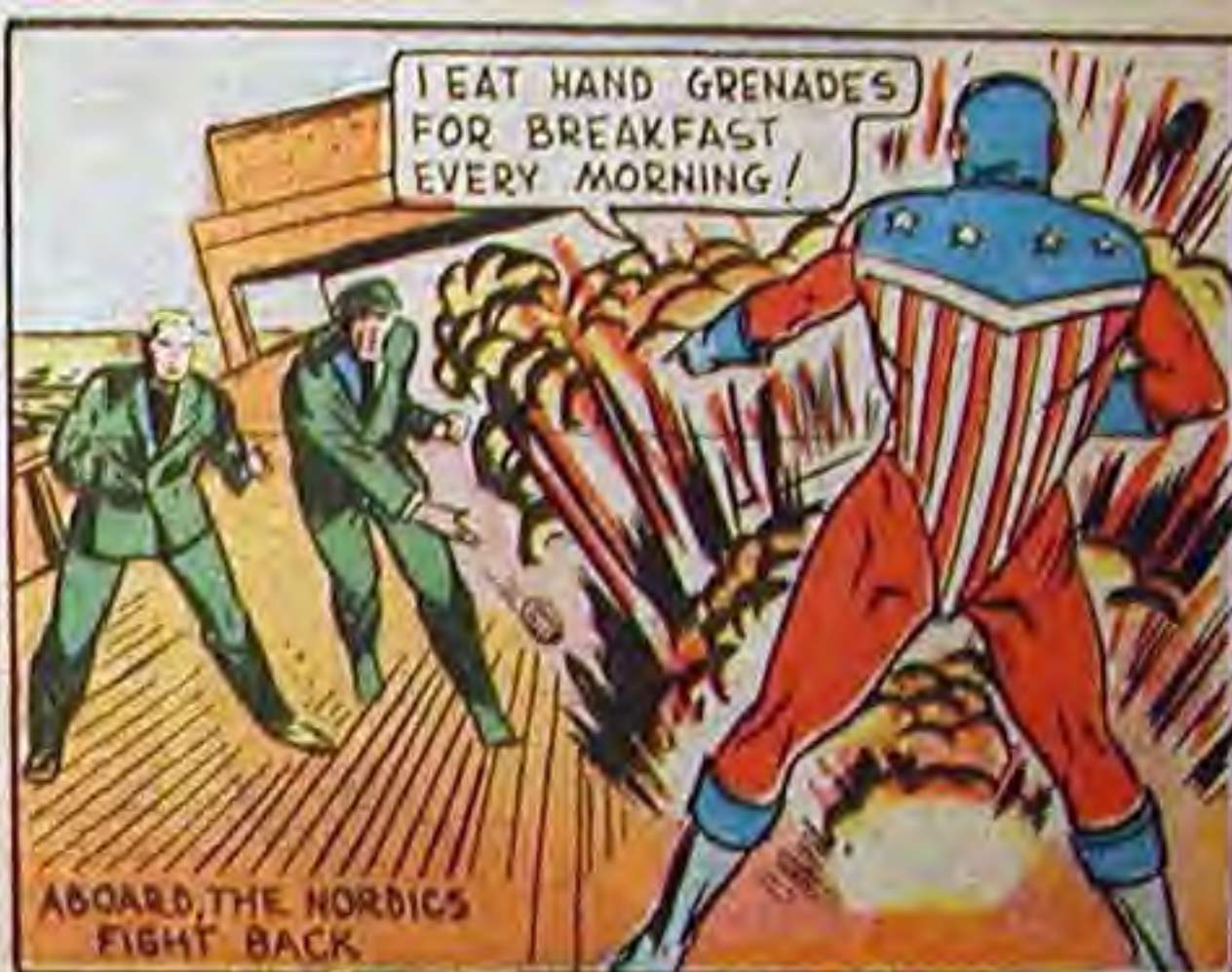
WITH FISTS OF STEEL, THE SHIELD
DISABLES THE NORDIC PRIZE CREW!

I SAVED THIS ONE
JUST FOR YOU
CAPTAIN!



I EAT HAND GRENADES
FOR BREAKFAST
EVERY MORNING!

ABOARD, THE NORDICS
FIGHT BACK



TELL ME WHERE YOUR
SUBMARINE BASE IS,
OR I'LL THROW YOU
TO THE SHARKS!

JA/ JA/
I'LL TELL!



THE NORDIC CAPTAIN REVEALS THE POSITION
OF THE REFUELING BASE OF THE SUBMARINES



THE SHIELD THEN RELEASES THE AMERICAN CAPTAIN AND HIS
CREW, AND PUTS THE PRIZE CREW IN THE BRIG INSTEAD.

NOW WHO'S
DUMB?

SCHWEIN!



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU SAVED OUR LIVES

OUR WORK IS NOT DONE YET, CAPTAIN. WE MUST DESTROY THE MOTHER SHIP OVER THERE!



WHY NOT WIRELESS FOR A DESTROYER TO HELP US?

WE HAVEN'T TIME. FULL STEAM AHEAD. I'LL HANDLE THIS ALONE!

THE SUBMARINES ARE QUICKLY HIDDEN INSIDE THE HOLD OF THE SHIP!

BACK AT THE REFUELING SHIP



HURRY! THE YANKEES HAVE DISCOVERED OUR BASE. WE MUST CHANGE OUR POSITION!

IGNITING HIMSELF, AFTER BEING SOAKED WITH KEROSENE, THE SHIELD LEAPS INTO THE AIR TO OVERTAKE THE FAST DISAPPEARING SHIP!

MEANWHILE ON THE YANKEER

THAT MUST BE HER OVER THERE! SHE'S RUNNING AWAY!

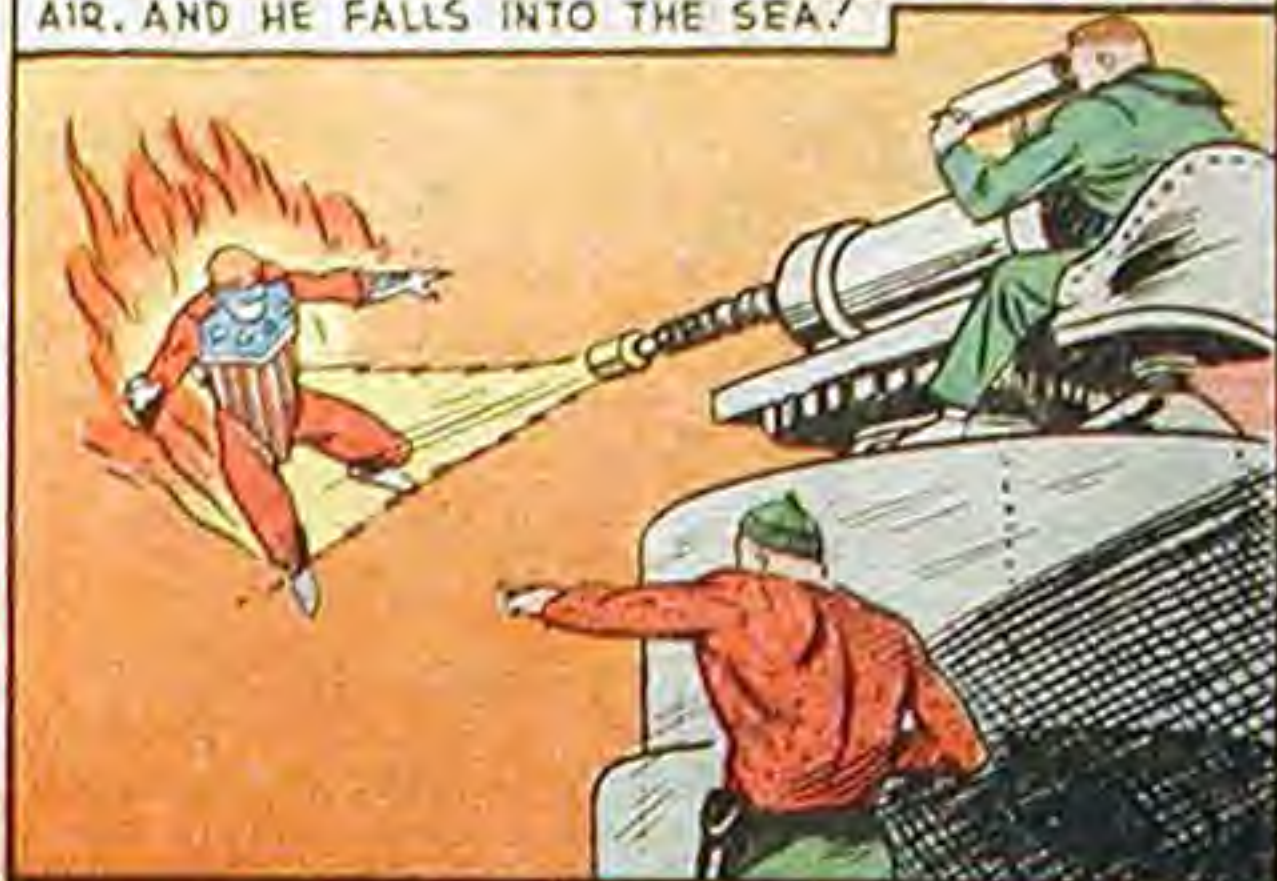
SHE'S TOO FAST FOR US. SEND FOR A CAN OF KEROSENE, CAPTAIN!



THE NORDIC CAPTAIN IS HORROR STRICKEN AS HE SEES THE FLAMING SHIELD BEAR DOWN UPON HIS SHIP!

SHOOT HIM DOWN WITH THE RAY GUN!

THE PARALYZING RAY STOPS THE SHIELD DEAD IN THE AIR, AND HE FALLS INTO THE SEA!



THE NORDICS LOWER A BOAT AND BRING THE SHIELD ABOARD.



THROWING MEAT OVERBOARD, THE NORDICS ATTRACT A SCHOOL OF MAN-EATING SHARKS!

THE RAY GUN HAS PARALYZED THE SHIELD'S BODY, BUT HIS MIND IS STILL ACTIVE!



THE SHARKS NEED A GOOD DINNER, SHIELD AND YOU'RE IT!

THE U.S. WILL MAKE YOU PAY FOR THIS.



I HOPE I'M TOO TOUGH TO DIGEST!



BUT THE IMPACT WITH THE WATER REVIVES THE SHIELD'S RAY-DEADENED BODY, AND.....

YOU SHARKS WILL HAVE TO GO HUNGRY!



AND OVERBOARD THEY TOSS HIM

HIMMEL! HE'S IN HUMAN!

I HATE TO BE ROUGH OLD FELLOWS!





THIS RAY GUN WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU AGAIN.

YOU'LL NEED SOMETHING BETTER THAN THAT—THIS TIME!

BUT THE RAY GUN CANNOT WORK AGAINST THE MOISTENED BODY OF THE SHIELD.



THE SHIELD FIGHTS TO GAIN POSSESSION OF THE RAY GUN



HE TURNS THE RAY GUN ON THE NORDICS

HERE'S A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!



WITH THE CREW HELD HELPLESS, THE SHIELD DISABLES THE SHIP BY CUTTING THE SAILS!



THE CAPTAIN AND THE CREW OF THE TANKER BOARD THE NORDIC VESSEL!

MAKE THESE MEN PRISONERS!

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE AND WASHINGTON WILL HEAR OF THIS



WITH THE NORDIC CREW SAFE IN THE BRIG OF THE TANKER, THE SHIELD BLOWS UP THE MOTHER SHIP.

AND THAT'S THE END OF THAT!



IN THE BRIG OF THE AMERICAN TANKER, THE NORDIC CAPTAIN REVIVES TO FIND.....



THE SHIELD, ALWAYS READY TO PROTECT AMERICA, RECEIVES ANOTHER DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT FROM HIS CHIEF IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

PEP COMICS



THE
COMET



THE COMET

IS THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH! - HE IS JOHN DICKERING, A YOUNG SCIENTIST WHO HAS DISCOVERED A GAS THAT WHEN INJECTED INTO THE BLOODSTREAM, MAKES HIM LIGHTER THAN AIR. - IT ALSO GIVES HIM THE POWER TO THROW A DISINTEGRATING BEAM FROM HIS EYES THAT WILL PENETRATE ANYTHING EXCEPT GLASS. - HE IS FORCED TO WEAR A GLASS SHIELD OVER HIS EYES TO KEEP FROM DISINTEGRATING EVERYTHING HE LOOKS AT!



DEATH
TO ALL
WHO
DISOBEY!!

THE STATE OF FLORIDA IS TERROR-STRICKEN! - FOR MONTHS A HUGE AND HORRIBLE FACE HAS APPEARED IN THE SKY AT NIGHT, UTTERING THREATS TO ALL WHO DISOBEY IT! - EVEN NOW IT APPEARS OVER TAMPA!

AS THE WORDS BOOM OUT IN THE NIGHT, AN ARMORED CAR, JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY LIMITS, RISES MIRACULOUSLY FROM THE ROAD AND VANISHES!!



TIME AFTER TIME THIS HAPPENS:—TREASURE-LADEN CARS DISAPPEAR, AND THE COMPANIES AFFECTED ARE TOO AFRAID TO REPORT THE LOSS!

REMEMBER, L.J.—NOT A WORD ABOUT THIS TO ANYONE! I'D RATHER LOSE MY MONEY THAN MY LIFE!

BUT THERE IS ONE PERSON WHO IS UNAFRAID:—THE COMET!

THINGS HAVE COME TO A PRETTY PASS WHEN PEOPLE ALLOW THEMSELVES TO BE RULED BY CRIME!

THE COMET STUDIES A MAP SHOWING THE PLACES WHERE THE APPARITION HAS APPEARED

HEADQUARTERS OF THE MONSTER MUST BE SOMEWHERE NEAR THE CENTER OF THESE PLACES, WHICH PUTS IT IN THE EVERGLADES!

SOARING OVER THE EVERGLADES, THE COMET SCANS THE SWAMPS FOR TRACES OF A HIDEOUT—

TWO WEEKS WITHOUT A TRACE OF— HOLD ON, THERE'S A MAN DOWN THERE!!

BUT THE MAN HAS ALSO SPIED THE COMET

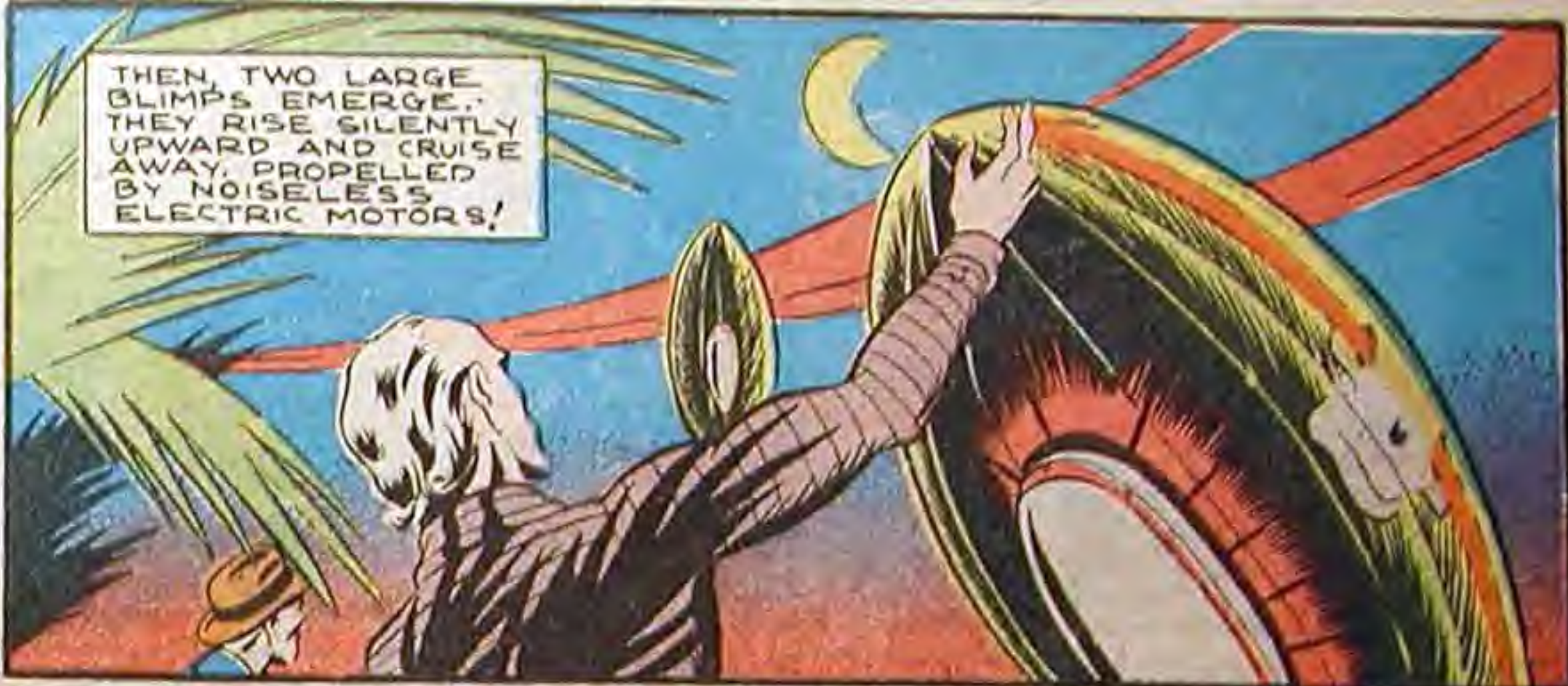
SEVEN REPORTING: THERE'S A BLINKIN' ANGEL FLOATIN' IN THE AIR AROUND HERE!!

LIKE A FIGHTING FALCON, THE COMET DIVES TOWARD HIS PREY!—





THEN, TWO LARGE
BLIMPS EMERGE.
THEY RISE SILENTLY
UPWARD AND CRUISE
AWAY, PROPELLED
BY NOISELESS
ELECTRIC MOTORS!



OVER MIAMI, ONE BLIMP
FLASHES A MONSTER
FACE ON THE CLOUDS
WITH A SPECIAL MOVIE
PROJECTOR. THIS PRO-
JECTOR IS SO POWERFUL
THAT THE PICTURE
PENETRATES THE CLOUDS
AND IS VISABLE TO THE
PEOPLE BELOW ON EARTH.
NOW, A LOUDSPEAKER
BELLOWS THREATS IN
A THUNDERING VOICE;—



MEANWHILE, THE COMET
FLOUNDERS IN A
ROOM RAPIDLY FILLING
WITH WATER

IF I CAN
ONLY BREAK
THIS VISOR-
GLASS!



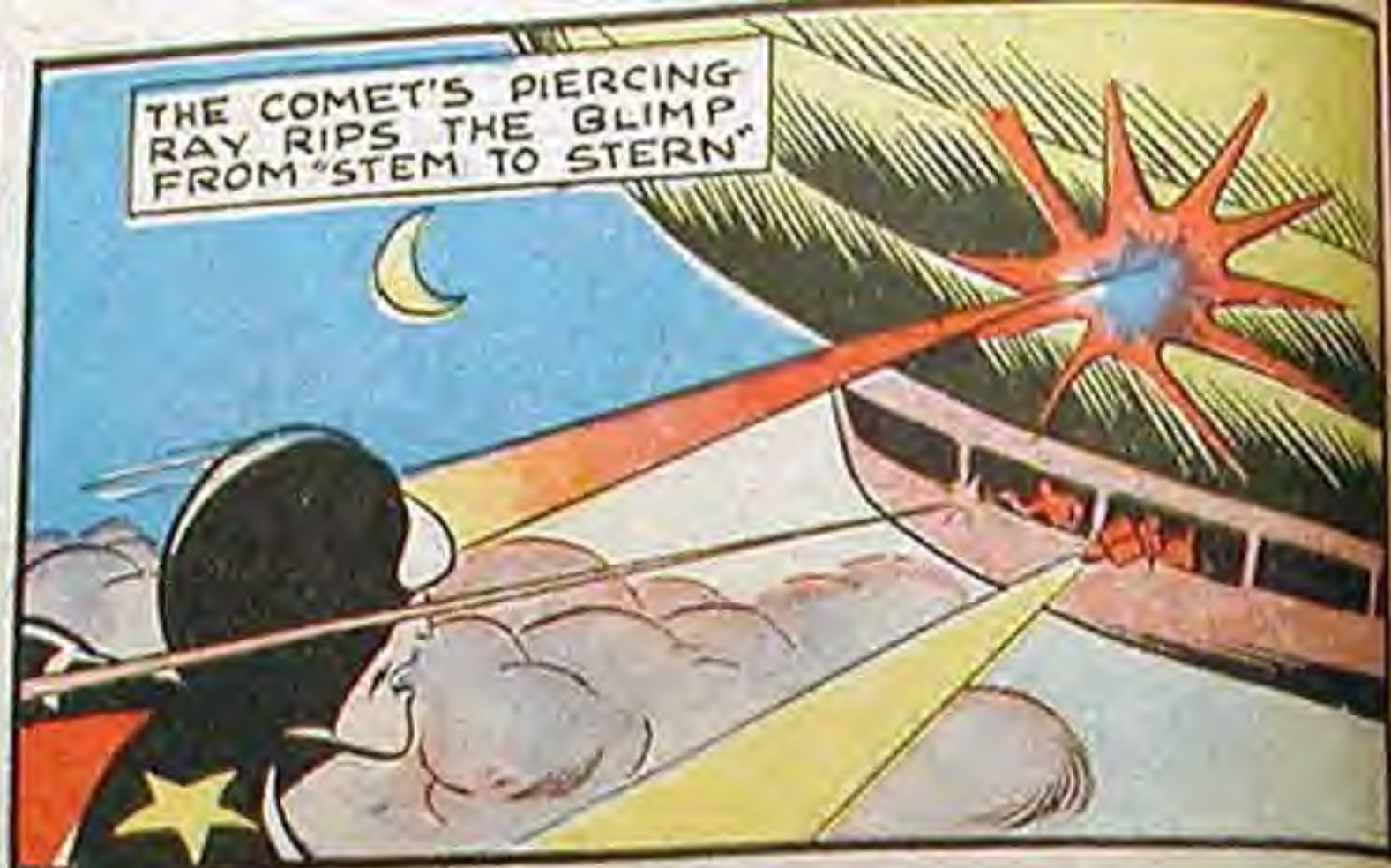
SUCCESS!!

SMASH



DISINTEGRATING HIS
WAY INTO THE OPEN,
THE COMET BURNS
A HUNDRED HOLES
INTO THE SWAMPLAND
COMPLETELY FLOODING
THE HIDEOUT. THEN
HE STREAKS FOR
MIAMI





ANOTHER COMET STORY IN NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

The KNOCK OUT



DOKEY SAW A SIGN ONE DAY -
HE THOUGHT IT WAS A DHONY!
IT OFFERED CASH TO ANYONE
WHO'D BATTLE CHAMPION TONY!



RIGHT TO THE PLACE YOUNG DOKEY WENT
AND SAID THAT HE WOULD FIGHT.
AND THEN HE ASKED THE MANAGER,
"WILL YOU PAY OFF TONIGHT?"



POKEY LANDED WITH A LEFT
AND FOLLOWED WITH A RIGHT.
THE CROWD GOT TO ITS FEET AND
YELLED "OH, BOY! IS THIS A FIGHT!"



HE LANDED WITH AN UPPERCUT,
THEN THREW A NIFTY HOOK,
HE HIT THE CHAMP WITH EVERY PUNCH
THAT'S LISTED IN THE BOOK!



POKEY THOUGHT HE SURE WOULD WIN -
HE SEEMED TO HAVE THE LUCK.
BUT SUDDENLY HIS MEMORY SLIPPED
AND HE FORGOT TO DUCK!

ONE DAY A HUGE ROCKET-SHIP CRASHED INTO THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, HIDDEN FOR AGES BEHIND ITS IMPASSABLE BARRIERS. THE STRANGER FROM THE OUTSIDE OF THE AT THE CONTROLS OF THE SHIP, MYSTERIOUSLY IDENTIFIED HIMSELF AS "THE ROCKET". THROUGH HIS UNUSUAL STRENGTH AND GREAT VALOR, "THE ROCKET" WON THE CONFIDENCE OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE'S BEAUTIFUL QUEEN//..... HE BECAME "SIR ROCKET", THE CAPTAIN OF HER GUARDS!

The ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS

ARNI RETLEK, GRAND COUNSELOR OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, ENVIOUSLY SEES SIR ROCKET'S GROWING FRIENDSHIP WITH THE QUEEN, AND PLANS REVENGE.



LOOK AT HIM! FAWNING UPON THE QUEEN. LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT WE SOON SHALL RULE.

IN A SUBTERRANEAN WORK-SHOP NEAR THE PALACE SIR ROCKET DISCOVERS SLAVES REPAIRING HIS ROCKET SHIP.



FIXING MY SHIP! SOMEONE IS PLANNING TO LEAVE THE DIAMOND EMPIRE.

SIR ROCKET IS DISCOVERED SPYING BY THE VILLAIN, RETLEK...

REACH HIGH SIR ROCKET!



PUT AWAY THE CAP PISTOL RETLEK BEFORE YOU HURT SOMEONE.

I WOULDN'T INJURE THE BOLD STRANGER. I HAVE A BETTER PLAN... SLAVES!!



YOUR PLAN'LL HAVE TO WAIT!

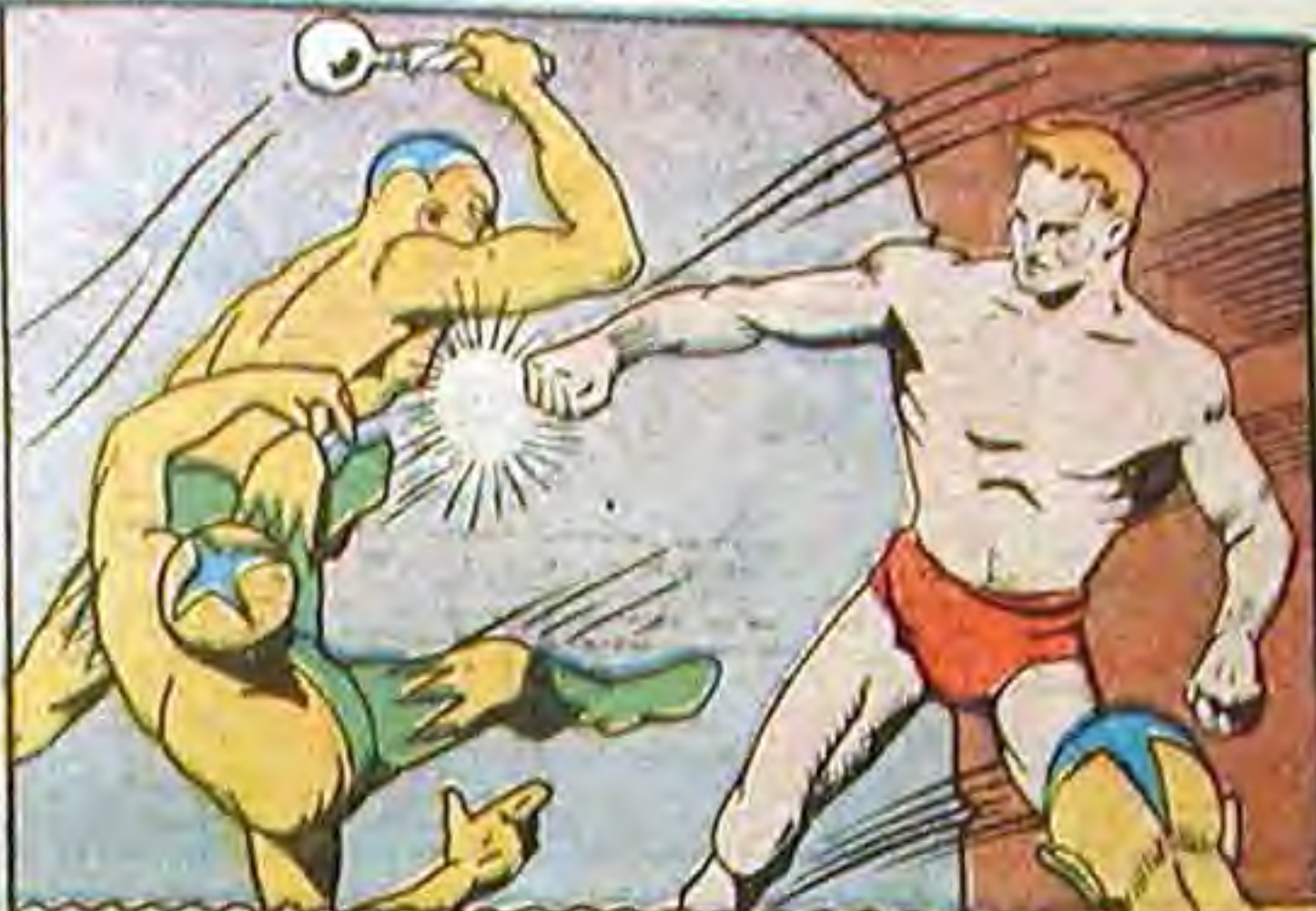


THE ROCKET MAKES A BREAK BEFORE THE SLAVES ARRIVE..

BUT AS THE ROCKET STRIKES RETLEK, THE SLAVES RUSH TO THEIR MASTER'S AID!

DEATH TO SIR ROCKET!





AGAINST OVERWHELMING FORCES, SIR ROCKET FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE!!

BUT ONLY TO SUFFER THE FATE OF A COWARDLY BLOW FROM BEHIND!



SIR ROCKET, FIGHTS OFF THE BLACKNESS, ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF SECURELY CHAINED!--- AT THE MERCY OF HIS ENEMY, ARNI RETLEK!!

WHY NOT SET AN ARMY ON ME, RETLEK?--- MAYBE YOU COULD KNOCK ME OFF FOR KEEPS!!

QUIET! I'VE NO TIME TO WASTE!--- SOON AS YOUR ROCKET IS REPAIRED, I'M LEAVING WITH THE WHOLE EMPIRE'S WEALTH OF DIAMONDS!



WITH THE DOPE IN THIS NEEDLE, I SHALL MAKE YOUR BRAIN HUMB AND HELPLESS!!



THE DRUG MAKING SIR ROCKET HELPLESS IS INJECTED INTO HIS BLOODSTREAM!



SOON YOU WILL SUFFER THE QUEEN'S TERRIBLE WRATH!



ARNI RETLEK LEADS THE HELPLESSLY DRUGGED SIR ROCKET TOWARDS THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER.

WHEN THE QUEEN COMES OUT, I WILL SHOVE YOU TOWARD HER WITH THIS KNIFE IN YOUR HAND....







THIS PIPE
WILL COME
IN HANDY!

A DRAINAGE
SYSTEM HAD
BEEN PUT IN-
TO THE DUN-
GEONS- SO
THAT THE
PALACE WOULD
NOT BE UNDER-
MINED BY FLOODS.



IF I CAN FLATTEN
IT OUT I CAN USE
IT AS A CROWBAR.



WITH THE AID OF HIS CRUD
TOOL, AND HIS ENORMOUS
STRENGTH, THE ROCKET PRYS
LOOSE A HUGE BLOCK.



THE ROCKET
TEARS AT THE
WALL LIKE A
MADMAN.



AFTER MANY HOURS OF TUNNELING, THE ROCKET
BREAKS THROUGH INTO A SEWER. RED-EYED
RATS STARE AT HIM FROM THE DARKNESS.

FROM A MOLE
TO A WATER
RAT-- BUT I'M
GETTING THERE.



THE ROCKET IS ATTACKED BY A FIERCE SWARM OF
GIANT WATER-BUGS!!

GET OUT OF
MY WAY, YOU
UGLY DEVILS!



WHEN I GET
SOME TIME
I'LL COME
BACK AND
WE CAN
FINISH THIS
ARGUMENT!

OVERPOWERED, THE
HUGE BUGS FLEE!



AH! A MAN
HOLE...



AT LAST-OUT
IN THE OPEN
ONCE MORE!



DARTING IN AND OUT OF DARK
DOORWAYS, THE ROCKET
MAKES HIS WAY TOWARD
RETLEK'S WORK SHOP!

THE SHIP-AND
RETLEK-GONE!
AM I TOO
LATE?



THAT TRAIL OF OIL
LEADS TO A BLANK
WALL - I WONDER
WHY?



AH - A
FALSE WALL

THE MIGHTY
ROCKET PUSHES
AT THE WALL
UNTIL IT SLOW-
LY OPENS.



LOOK!!

JUST IN TIME!!
THEY'RE GET-
TING READY TO
SHOOT OUT OF
THIS SECRET
COURTYARD!!





YOU MAKE
A GOOD
BOWLING
BALL!

RETLEK'S SLAVES RUSH
TO KILL THE ROCKET!!
BUT HE GRABS ONE
AND RAISES HIM ABOVE
HIS HEAD AND...



FLINGS
HIM INTO
THE FACES
OF HIS
COMPAN-
IONS!



THE PALACE IS
THE SAFEST
PLACE FOR ME
RIGHT NOW!

AND YOU A
GOOD PUNCH-
ING BAG!

SIR ROCKET SMASHES
HIS WAY TO WHERE RET-
LEK IS AT THE CONTROLS!



I'M AFTER
YOUR BOSS.
YOU SLAVES
STAY OUT
OF THIS!



YOUR GUARDS CANNOT
SAVE YOU NOW! YOU
ARE GOING TO LEAVE
THE DIAMOND EMPIRE
AS MY SLAVE!

STOP! BEAST-
I AM YOUR QUEEN

RETLEK ENTERS THE
QUEEN'S CHAMBER.



LET ME
GO!

HE WILL IN A
MINUTE!

BUT THE ROCKET IS NOT FAR BEHIND!



TAKING THE DIAMONDS ISN'T ENOUGH
EH? YOU WANT THE QUEEN TOO?

AND RETLEK
FALLS TO HIS
DOOM!!



IT WAS A
PLEASURE.
MY DAZZLING
QUEEN!


---NOW THAT
I KNOW THE
REAL STORY
MY CAPTAIN,
I AGAIN OWE
YOU MY LIFE!

THAT NIGHT THE GUARDS
PARADE IN HONOR OF
THEIR CAPTAIN!

DON'T MISS
THE NEXT
EPISODE OF
THE
ROCKET
AND THE QUEEN
OF DIAMONDS
IN

**PEP
COMICS**

WHEN THE REDMEN RODE



IT WAS not the Sioux, Cheyenne, or Commanche Indians that gave the most trouble to peaceable frontiersmen and to the American army, but the Apaches. The very name "Apache" means "enemy" and the Apaches have been the enemies not only of the whites, but of other Indians as well. So vindictive, bloodthirsty, and cruel were they that their name has passed into the French language to designate a murder or ruffian.

Their greatest and most terrible chief was Geronimo, who began his career in Arizona about the year 1856. His followers were picked braves, mounted upon hardy plains-ponies. He always managed to be well armed and plentifully supplied with ammunition, and his name for years was a terror to the whites. He seemed almost to have the diabolical power of being in two places at the same time, for, with his six hundred painted savages he would sweep like a whirlwind over one part of the Territory, and then, within a few hours he would unexpectedly appear at a distant settlement thirsting for more blood and contriving the most fiendish tortures for those whom he managed to capture. The Territorial authorities had a standing reward for his head, and offered one thousand dollars bounty for the head of each one of his band.

Many tried to capture him but without success. When hard pressed, he would swim his horses across the Rio Grande River into Mexico, and there he was usually safe from immediate pursuit. He likewise despised the Mexicans and after raiding unopposed in Mexico, he would cross back at some distant point of the river and leave a new trail of blood and fire behind him. His cunning was that of a snake, his swiftness was that of an eagle, and his bloodlust was that of a tiger.

The tortures which he devised for his captives are almost too horrible to be described. Murder, outrage, and burning seemed to give him pleasure. He delighted in cutting off the eyelids of a prisoner and then expose the victim's face to the sun. He would slash his captives to pieces

inch by inch, or disembowel them or tear out their tongues. Sometimes he would scalp them and after dealing some wound which would in the end prove fatal, he would leave them to die slowly and in agony on the burning desert sands.

But even the elusive Geronimo's career came to an unexpected end. The first effective blow at him was struck when the United States Cavalry disregarded international boundaries, and rode close upon his heels into Mexican territory. That alarmed the old chief, and he became more cautious for a time.

Finally, in 1886, General George Crook was sent out to capture the raider dead or alive. General Crook had a well-established reputation as an Indian fighter, and he had cleverly learned how to pit the hostile tribes against each other, pressing into his services also full-blooded Indian scouts. His force was superior to Geronimo's in number, but his horses lacked the endurance of Indian ponies, while no one knew the hills and mountains as did the fierce old chief. However, General Crook at last rounded up Geronimo and his band in a box canyon from which there seemed to be no escape.

SOLDIERS were stationed at every possible outlet, and both they and the General felt that in a day or two they would have the Apaches as their prisoners. But over-confidence made them lose their opportunity. The squads of jubilant cavalrymen posted on the trails began celebrating their victory prematurely. They drank excessively of hard liquor until even the sentinels were stupefied. Then, in the darkness of the night, the Apache leader, whose hawk-like vision had discovered the soldiers' laxity, led his band silently out of the trap and past the sleeping guards, and by daybreak he was far beyond immediate capture. This fiasco infuriated the government and resulted in General Crook being immediately superseded, and in his place was appointed General Nelson A. Miles.



The first thing that General Miles did was to cut all the telegraph wires, so that he should not be hampered by conflicting orders from Washington. He then picked out the toughest, hardiest, and best seasoned troopers, and mounted them upon the sturdiest horses that he could obtain, stating emphatically that he intended to bring Geronimo in, if he had to shoot every redskin in the whole Southwest.

THEN came a long and wearisome pursuit. The elusive Apaches turned and doubled with the skill of a hunted hare. Their mounts seemed tireless. The redmen themselves were able to cover long stretches without food or water. General Miles, however, and his command followed precisely the same tactics. It was a grueling test of physical endurance over oven-like deserts and high mountains, through deep gulches, swimming great rushing streams, clambering up the sides of steep gorges at times almost starving, and riding continuously under a red-hot sun with beasts and men almost mad from thirst. But at last there came a time when the white men won out. . . . Geronimo's day was waning.

Captain Lawton, who long afterward fell in the Philippines, with a detachment of soldiers cornered the wily Apache at the junction of two rivers near the Mexican border. The Indians were utterly exhausted. The cavalrymen who had tracked them down were as gaunt as greyhounds, yet they were ready for immediate combat. But Captain Lawton became suddenly ill. His junior officers were away on subsidiary commands in nearby country. And at that moment word came by scouts that Geronimo was but a day's ride ahead, and a quick march would apprehend him.

There was no time to summon any officer of the line, nor any chance to get Captain Lawton well enough to go on with the task he had begun. Leonard Wood, who was then surgeon on Captain Lawton's staff was the only ranking officer available to take command. The doctor seized the opportunity and with a few picked troops made a comparatively easy capture of the villainous old chieftain, a fact not generally known, for he turned

Geronimo over to Captain Lawton as a matter of course. The incident was not published at the time, it was not spoken of officially, but it got about ultimately, as true revelations of rare ability always do.

JUST before his capture, Geronimo realized his time had come, and Indian-like he asked for a parley which was refused him. He was told to surrender at once or his entire band, including bucks and squaws would be shot down on the spot. The chief had no alternative—he gave up. He rightly deserved to be hanged then and there for the many infamous outrages which he had perpetrated. But the government was merciful, it sent him and his band with their papooses and their innumerable dogs, to Fort Pickens, in Florida. There Geronimo languished for a while, until he was transferred to Fort Sill, in Oklahoma.

He was an evil, crafty brute, and it is doubtful whether he ever felt a moment of remorse. In 1903, he joined the Dutch Reformed Church, thinking thus to please the Great White Father at Washington. But this promising convert soon fell from grace. He went back to drinking heavily, to gambling, and to such limited debauchery as was possible for him under military control. In 1906 he died, with the blood of thousands upon his hands, and with the epitaph which had been composed for him many years before. "Geronimo was the worst Indian who ever lived."

Every one of the Apache tribe—about five thousand in all—even those who were not involved in Geronimo's atrocities, were herded together about Fort Sill, where machine guns and magazine rifles could mow them down should they attempt to break loose and emulate their former chief. But that never happened, however, for the Indians, without their leader soon became submissive and accepted their fate as wards of the government. Thus passed Geronimo the last of the bad Indians of history, and the worst of them all.

The End

BOSTON February

KAYO WARD WINS AGAIN

BY PHIL STURM
TED JONES EX-HEAVY
WEIGHT CHAMPION
KAYO IN LAST A
KAYO GARD HALL

BRUINS LAGERS
GOAL IN 1ST PERIOD

ANCE
RUM
NNIS
ADION
GOAL
HOUSE-
BASEBALL
SUMMER
E WHEN THE
NKS ARE IN
RAINING

by BOB WOOD



KAYO WARD



PACKING DYNAMITE IN BOTH FISTS, "KAYO" WARD CLIMBS STEADILY UP THE LADDER TO FISTIC FAME; CERTAIN CHARACTERS PLOT HIS DOWNFALL, BUT CONNIE HAS SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THAT!



CONNIE HODGES

KAYO POLISHES 'BIFF' BRADY OFF IN ONE ROUND.



DAILY MIRROR TUESDAY FEB

KAYO WARD SENSATION TOUR PASTOR VICTIM OF BARRAGE OF BLOWS IN THE

AFTER GIVING DICK PASTOR A BOXING LESSON FOR TWO AND A HALF ROUNDS KAYO WARD BURST FORTH WITH A SUDDEN FLURRY OF LEFTS AND RIGHTS TO SEND HIM TO THE CANVAS AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN LAST NIGHT WITH 15 SECONDS REMAINING OF THE THIRD ROUND. PASTOR NEVER HAD A CHANCE OF THE

WARDS 10TH STRAIGHT

KAYO WARD'S TOUR A SENSATION, HE PILES UP A MOST REMARKABLE RECORD OF KNOCK-OUTS.

THE PAPERS SAY YOU'RE GREAT, KID. SAY-WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?



GOSH, IT'S 3 WEEKS NOW AND CONNIE HASN'T WRITTEN.



WORRIED OVER NOT HEARING FROM CONNIE, KAYO PAYS NO ATTENTION TO HIS RISE TO FISTIC FAME.



GEE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK!

I KNOW IT'S TOUGH, BUT YOU'VE JUST GOT TO STOP WORRYING-IT'LL GET YOU DOWN!



well at the store. Connie doesn't like the idea of you fighting and keeps asking when you will be coming home. She missed you so, will close for now son, with love from us all mother.





CONNIE AND KAYO GO TO THE STATION WITH LEW



RED MORGAN AND HIS MANAGER MEET UP WITH THEM.



MORGAN'S INSULTS GET THE BEST OF KAYO, WHO IS ABOUT READY TO MIX WITH HIM-AS-



-CONNIE STEPS BETWEEN THEM.



INFURIATED BY THE REMARKS CAST AT "KAYO," CONNIE URGES HIM TO GO BACK TO FIGHTING-



INCENSED BY THE EPISODE AT THE STATION, KAYO LOSES NO TIME GETTING INTO SHAPE AND SHOWS NO MERCY WITH HIS PARTNERS.



AT "DED" MORGAN'S CAMP-THE TWO STOOGES REPORT THE DOINGS IN THE WARD CAMP-



SLICK LOSES NO TIME GETTING STARTED WITH HIS DIRTY WORK-TWO STRANGERS MEET KAYO AS HE HEARS THE ARREST THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT

SHAY-AIN'T THIS THE YELLOW QUITTER, KAYO WARD?

HIC-SURE THATSH HIM, AN' WHAT A SWELL DAME HE'S GOT WISH HIM.

SAY-

TWO DRUNKS EMERGE FROM THE PARKED CAR AND APPROACH CONNIE AND KAYO.

YOU BETTER APOLOGIZE, QUICK, WISE GUY OR YOU MIGHT BE SORRY!

-HIC-ME APOLOGIZE PHOOEY ON YOU EY.

OH YEAH?

YOU OUGHTA KNOW BETTERN TTALK THAT WAY IN FRONT OF A LADY!

STOP IT, EDDIE- YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT IN A FEW MINUTES.

WASSAMATTER- WAKE UP, ELMER?

SERVES THEM RIGHT!

THAT'S ENOUGH, KID- WE GOTTA GO NOW.

KAYO SPARS IN HIS DRESSING ROOM AS THE FIGHT NEARS

TELEGRAM MR. WARD!

WESTERN UNION
FEB 7 PM 79
NILE BOSTON MASS 4:40 PM.
KAYO WARD
BOSTON GARDEN
MAN HIT BY YOU IN STREET FIGHT
DYING - DON'T LEAVE TOWN UNDER
ANY CIRCUMSTANCES.
GEORGE KENT
DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THIS ALL SOUNDS TOO FISHY
TO ME, DEAR - I'M GOING TO
FIND OUT ALL ABOUT IT!

YOU GO IN AND LICK RED
MORGAN - I'LL SEE YOU
LATER!

AND SO, AS KAYO IS ABOUT
TO ENTER THE RING, CONNIE
LEAVES -



AND THERE'S THE BELL FOR THE FIRST ROUND -
THEY MEET IN THE CENTER OF THE RING - WARD
LOOKS WORRIED - HE DOESN'T SEEM HIS USUAL SELF!



SO YOU'RE THE GREAT "KAYO" WARD,
WHO'S SUPPOSED TO BE SO TOUGH - EH?

FRIGHTENED BY THE THOUGHT OF THE MAN DYING,
KAYO IS AFRAID TO GO IN AND PUNCH - LEAVING
HIMSELF OPEN - MORGAN IS QUICK TO TAKE ADVANTAGE



STILL AFRAID TO FIGHT, KAYO MEETS
A BARRAGE OF BLOWS ROUND
AFTER ROUND - TAKING AN AWFUL
BEATING - IT LOOKS LIKE A KNOCKOUT.



JUST AS I THOUGHT!

MEANWHILE, CONNIE'S QUICK THINKING
HAS UNCOVERED SOMETHING -



SIX / SEVEN!

CLANG!

WEAKENED BY MORGAN'S BLOWS, KAYO HITS
THE CANVAS - BUT IS SAVED BY THE BELL.

THAT TELEGRAM WAS A FAKE, EDDIE, I PHONED THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND HE DIDN'T SEND ANY TELEGRAM



Y'HEARD THAT, KID? ANOTHER OF SLICK'S TRICKS. NOW GET IN THERE AND KNOCK MORGAN'S BLOCK OFF!

AS KAYO IS CARRIED TO HIS CORNER, CONNIE RUSHES TO THE RINGSIDE AND TELLS HIM OF THE TRUTH-

THERE'S THE BELL FOR ROUND 13 OF THE SCHEDULED 15-ROUND BOUT. MORGAN HAS PILED UP SO MANY POINTS THAT KAYO'S ONLY CHANCE FOR VICTORY IS BY A KO.

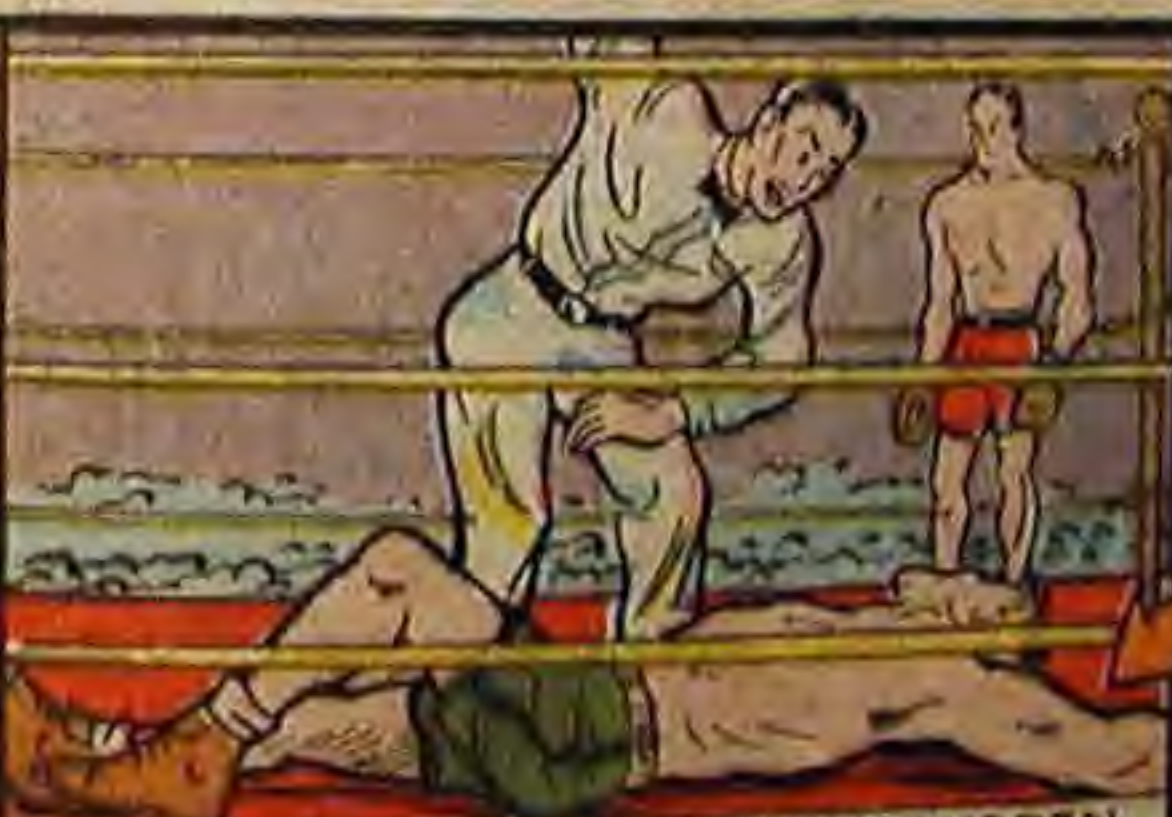


RELIEVED OF THE MENTAL STRAIN, KAYO RUSHES OUT WITH THE BELL, SHOWERING A FLURRY OF BLOWS.

BOTH MORGAN AND THE CROWD ARE STARTLED-KAYO TEARS IN LIKE A MAD TIGER, WITH A SERIES OF FURIOUS HOOKS AND JABS.



BEFORE THE SURPRISED MORGAN CAN REGAIN HIS SENSES, THE FEROCIOUS ONSLAUGHT HAS HIM GROGGY-



THE CROWD IS STUNNED BY KAYO'S SUDDEN REVERSAL OF FORM-8-9-10-IT'S ALL OVER! WARD IS A STEP NEARER THE HEAVYWEIGHT CROWN.

LEFTS-RIGHTS-WHERE DO THEY ALL COME FROM-IT LOOKS LIKE THE END-KAYO HAS HIS MAN SET FOR THE KILL-THEN A TERRIFIC LEFT TO THE JAW- DOWN GOES MORGAN.

THE WINNAH!



NOW, WHEN I SETTLE WITH MORGAN'S MANAGER, SLICK- MY NIGHTS WORK WILL BE FINISHED.

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY KAYO- THE BOSTON POLICE DEPARTMENT HAS ALREADY BEATEN YOU TO IT-

NEXT MONTH! ANOTHER THRILLING KAYO WARD ADVENTURE IN DEP COMICS!

SERGEANT BOYLE

BY
BIRD



THAT MESSENGER FROM
GENERAL HEADQUARTERS
IS LONG OVERDUE. I
HOPE THOSE
SNIPERS DIDN'T
GET HIM. CALL
SERGEANT
BOYLE

BECAUSE OF HIS
BRAVERY UNDER
FIRE, AND HIS
UNFAILING
ABILITY AS A
LEADER OF MEN,
HEADQUARTERS
CALLS IN ANY
EMERGENCY, FOR
THEIR NO. 1 SOLDIER.
SERGEANT
BOYLE,
AMERICAN ACE
OF THE
BRITISH
ARMY!



WE'VE LOST
TWO MESSENGERS
IN THAT SNIPER IN-
FESTED FOREST.

TAKE YOUR
SQUAD AND
CLEAN IT OUT!
YOU MUST
FIND THAT
MESSENGER!

SERGEANT BOYLE REPORTS



KEEP
YOUR EYES
PEELED MEN



TAKE
COVER!

OH!

THE GERMAN SNIPERS BE-
GIN THEIR DEADLY WORK



SERGEANT BOYLE
GOES INTO ACTION

OK MEN--
SURROUND THE
WOODS-- BUT
KEEP LOW
AND ON YOUR
TOES!



A LITTLE FIRE
WILL SMOKE THOSE
RATS OUT OF THEIR
HOLES!



THE HUNS RUN OUT OF THE BURNING WOODS AND INTO THE ARMS OF BOYLE'S SQUADRON THE FOREST IS CLEAR!



CORPORAL, YOU AND THE MEN WILL TAKE THOSE RATS BACK TO HEADQUARTERS- I'M FINDING THAT MESSENGER!

YES SIR-

BOYLE LEAVES HIS MEN AND TACKLES THE DANGEROUS TASK OF FINDING THE MISSING ENGLISH MESSENGER.



BEHIND THE GERMAN LINES, BOYLE SIGHTS A TRENCH GUARDED BY A LONE SENTRY.



MEEOW MEEOW

HERE KITTY-PSS PSSSS PSS PSS PSS PSS

BOYLE TRIES A RUSE. HE IMITATES A CAT



PRRRR PRRRR



THIS IS THE CAT'S MEOW!

AND THE RIGHT, IS THE HAYMAKER!



I'LL CHANGE CLOTHES WITH THIS HEINIE AND STAND GUARD IN HIS PLACE



PLEASANT DREAMS



AND BOYLE STANDS GUARD

YOU WILL TAKE THIS FALSE ORDER TO YOUR ENGLISH GENERAL

SO, THE MESSENGER IS A SPY- NO WONDER HE ALWAYS GOT THRU THE WOODS

WHILE STANDING GUARD, BOYLE LEARNS A STARTLING FACT!

LET HIM GO... I'LL HANG AROUND TILL I CAN FIND OUT WHAT'S REALLY UP!

I'M GLAD YOU GOT THROUGH, THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT.

BACK AT BRITISH HEADQUARTERS.

BATTALION 1-2-3 TO THE SOUTH- IMMEDIATELY! YES! THOSE ARE ORDERS

TO DECIPHER-READ EACH WORD FROM THE RIGHT-THE GERMAN MILITARY INTELLIGENCE, DECIPHERED THEN CHANGE NORTH TO SOUTH IN THE MESSAGE. THIS MAY COST THE ENGLISH THOUSANDS OF LIVES, AND POSSIBLY THE WAR-

TNEGRU
SNAMREG LLIW KCATTA NO
[HTUOS]- ECNAVDA
ERITHE SHOILATTAB
ENO-OWT-DNA-EERHT
ELBUOD EMIT
Brigadier General
Lord Clary



THIS VILL BE THE END OF THOSE ENGLISH- THEY FELL FOR OUR TRICK- VE VILL ATTACK ON THE NORTH VERE THEY ARE. NOW UNPROTECTED

SERGEANT BOYLE OVERHEARS THE GERMAN'S REAL PLAN

I MUST WARN THE GENERAL IN TIME

HIS UNCAUNNY INSTINCTS GIVE SERGEANT BOYLE THE ABILITY TO DODGE THE HUN BULLETS AS HE RACES BACK TO HIS OWN LINES!



BUT SOMETHING
MUST BE DONE
LET ME TRY
PLEASE!

O.K. BOYLE
AS YOU SAY,
THAT SPY
WHO
BROUGHT
THE MESSAGE
IS IN THE
BARRACKS

BACK AT HEADQUARTERS SERGEANT BOYLE
FINDS THAT HE IS TOO LATE- THE ENTIRE
BRITISH ARMY IS ALREADY ON THE SOUTH-



SPREKEN ZIE
DEUTCH
MR. SPY?



WE'RE GOING BACK
TO YOUR GERMAN
GENERAL, AND YOU
TELL HIM WHAT I
TOLD YOU,
OR ELSE -

ANYTHING
YOU SAY -
BUT DON'T HIT
ME ANYMORE

BOYLE FORCES THE SPY BACK TO THE GER-
MAN DUGOUT WITH A COUNTER SPY MESSAGE.



IS DOT VOT
YOU SAY TRUE
?

YES SIR
THEY DID NOT
FALL FOR THE
TRICK- THEY
ARE INSTEAD
GOING TO
THE NORTH

KNOWING THE SPY, THE GERMANS
PERMIT THEM TO PASS, UNDER
COVER OF BOYLE'S GUN HE GIVES
THE FALSE INFORMATION



YA, YOU HEARD
ME- CANCEL ALL
PREVIOUS ORDERS.
ADVANCE ENTIRE
ARMY INSTEAD
TO THE
SOUTH -

THE GERMAN GENERAL BARKS ORDERS



HO! NO! GENERAL
THAT INFORMATION I
GAVE YOU WAS
FALSE- HE
MADE ME
DO IT!

BYE FOR
NOW

THE SPY TAKES
A CHANCE



HELLO
HELLO
HELLO

THE GERMAN
GENERAL GRABS
THE PHONE TO
CANCEL THE
ORDERS HE HAD
GIVEN BUT...



BOYLE RIPS THE PHONE
WIRES AND THE ORDERS
REMAIN.

HE BITES
THE PIN
FROM HIS
GRENADE



ONCE THERE
WAS A
LITTLE
DUGOUT!



AND THEN THROWS IT INTO THE
HEADQUARTERS DOORWAY!



PARDON ME
FOR NOT
KNOCKING
GENTS!



THE HUNS ARE CAUGHT LIKE
RATS IN A TRAP- BOYLE FINDS
A HOLE AND DIVES IN.

WELL YOU PHONEY
GENERALS, LETS
SEE HOW
YOU'D FIGHT
THIS WAR



ONE BY ONE THE DUTCHMEN COME FLYING
OUT OF THE HOLE- THE SPY MESSENGER
NOW HAS TWO BLACK EYES!

NOT A GOOD
LEFT HOOK IN
THE CAR
LOAD



BOYLE TIES THEM TO THE
BACK OF A HEADQUARTERS
CAR.



THE GERMAN ARMY ADVANCES ON THE SOUTH AND IS MET AND ROUTED BY THE BRITISH - THANKS TO SERGEANT BOYLE!



AND SO ENDS
ANOTHER *THRILLING*
ADVENTURE IN THE
LIFE OF -
**SERGEANT
BOYLE!**
FOLLOW HIM EVERY
MONTH IN

**PEP
COMICS**

SPIES THAT MADE HISTORY.



ANDRE OBEYING ORDERS FROM HIS SUPERIORS MET BENEDICT ARNOLD NEAR STONY POINT, RECEIVED PASSPORT, ALLOWING HIM TO PASS THROUGH AMERICAN LINES. They ARRANGED TO MEET THE NEXT NIGHT TO COMPLETE THE DETAILS FOR THE SURRENDER OF WEST POINT



MAJOR JOHN ANDRE
BRITISH OFFICER HANGED
AT TAPPAN, N.Y. OCT. 2, 1780



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT ANDRE MET ARNOLD AT THE SMITH HOUSE NEAR TARRYTOWN RECEIVED THE PAPERS IN ARNOLD'S HAND WRITING SHOWING THE ATTACK ON THE AMERICAN STRONGHOLD. These PAPERS HE CAREFULLY CONCEALED IN HIS STOCKINGS EVERYTHING WENT WELL SO FAR —



WITH EVERYTHING O.K. ANDRE STARTED FOR NEW YORK ON HORSEBACK, THERE TO BOARD HIS SLOOP OF WAR WHICH HAD DRIFTED DOWN THE RIVER NEAR TARRYTOWN HOWEVER HE WAS STOPPED BY TWO AMERICAN SOLDIERS AND SEARCHED. ANDRE TRIED HARD TO EXPLAIN THE POSSESSION OF THE PAPERS. THE SOLDIERS COULD NOT BE SATISFIED.

ANDRE OFFERED BRIBES BUT AGAIN THE AMERICAN SOLDIERS SAID NO. ANDRE WAS MADE A PRISONER AND FORCED TO STAND TRIAL

HE WAS FOUND GUILTY



THE AMERICAN SOLDIERS SAW ANDRE DIE LIKE A BRAVE MAN. A SMALL STONE MARKS THE SPOT AT TAPPAN N.Y.

THE DAILY EXPRESS

MORONIA BUND THREATENS EDITOR

EDITOR OF DAILY EXPRESS



DICTATOR VON KRASNER

VON BLOTZ

THE EDITORS OF THE DAILY EXPRESS REFUSE TO BE INTIMIDATED BY ANONYMOUS LETTERS. COWARDLY, UN-AMERICAN FOLLOWERS OF THE DICTATOR OF MORONIA HAVE THREATENED TO DESTROY OUR PAGES UNLESS THIS PAPER PRAISES HIS CRUEL AND INHUMAN POLICIES. INSTEAD OF BOWING TO THEIR DEMANDS, THE DAILY EXPRESS VOWS TO TRACK DOWN THESE SCOUNDRELS WHO SEEK TO DESTROY AMERICAN LIBERTIES. WE KNOW THAT VON BLOTZ, LEADER OF THE MORONIA BUND, (PICTURED ON THIS PAGE) IS ONLY A STOOGES FOR THE "HIGHER-UPS," AND THE DAILY EXPRESS PLEDGES TO BRING THESE PLOTTERS TO JUSTICE IF OUR JOB IS NOT DONE FIRST BY THAT VALIANT MAN OF MYSTERY KNOWN AS "THE PRESS GUARDIAN."



BY MARY HESPIN

PERRY CHASE, PLAYBOY SON OF THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS, BEGS FOR A CHANCE TO WORK ON THE MORONIA BUND CASE.

THEY'LL THINK I'M SO STUPID THAT NO ONE WILL SUSPECT ME.

THIS IS A MAN'S JOB.

YOU STICK TO SOCIETY REPORTING.

DISREGARDING HIS FATHER'S COMMANDS, PERRY PREPARES TO ASSUME HIS ROLE AS "THE PRESS GUARDIAN"!



A MAN'S JOB, IS IT? I'LL SHOW THEM!

OUR BUND IS IN DANGER SO LONG AS THESE NEWSPAPERS OPPOSE US.



GENTLEMEN, WE MUST WAIT FOR ORDERS FROM OUR CHIEF!



UNDER A FALSE NAME, PERRY HAS JOINED THE MORONIA BUND. BELIEVING HE IS TOO STUPID TO UNDERSTAND WHAT GOES ON AROUND HIM, THE LEADERS GIVE HIM A JOB AS JANITOR AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS.

VON LEO, MOST FANATICAL OF THE MORONIABUND LEADERS, HAS HIS OWN PLANS



A BOMB! I BETTER FOLLOW HIM!



UNAWARE THAT HE IS FOLLOWED, VON LEO, STARTS ON HIS DEADLY ERRAND, BUT THE PRESS GUARDIAN IS ON HIS TRAIL!



VON LEO ARRIVES IN THE PRESS ROOM OF THE DAILY EXPRESS, BUT THE PRESS GUARDIAN IS NOT FAR BEHIND

WE WILL NEVER BE BOTHERED BY THE DAILY EXPRESS AGAIN. I SHALL SEE TO THAT!

OH, NO, YOU WON'T, I SHALL SEE TO THAT!



WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME NO ONE KNOWS! BUT YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF ME AS THE PRESS GUARDIAN



THE PRESS GUARDIAN, EH? THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

AND VON LEO OPENS FIRE!



YOU'LL HAVE TO
GET BETTER AMMU-
NITION THAN THAT
TO KILL THE
PRESS GUARDIAN!



NO ONE
SHALL STOP
ME NOW!



SO? SEE
HOW YOU
LIKE THIS?

WITH ONE BLOW I
WIPE OUT DICTATOR
VON KRASNER'S TWO
WORST ENEMIES, THE
DAILY EXPRESS AND
THE PRESS
GUARDIAN!



THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK!



IN THE HEAT OF THE FIGHT,
THE PRESS GUARDIAN IGNORES
THE FAST BURNING BOMB
FUSE ONLY A FEW FEET
AWAY AND BATTLES TO OVER-
POWER THE FRANTIC VON LEO



THE BOMB! IT WILL
GO OFF ANY SECOND
AND KILL US
BOTH!

WILL BOTH THE ENEMY AND THE DEFENDER OF
THE PRESS BE KILLED IN THE BLAST?
CAN EITHER ONE ESCAPE?

BUT THE PRESS GUARDIAN IS STILL
VERY MUCH IN THE PICTURE!



STILL DAZED,
PERRY
STUMBLES
WEAKLY
TOWARDS
THE BOMB!



THE NEXT DAY.

SOCIETY REPORTING IS A BORE, DAD. WHY DON'T YOU LET ME WORK ON SOMETHING BIG; LIKE THE MORONABUND THREAT CASE?

YOU WORK ON THAT! YOU DIDN'T HAVE SENSE ENOUGH TO LEARN THE IDENTITY OF THE PRESS GUARDIAN WHEN HE WAS RIGHT HERE IN THE BUILDING LAST NIGHT!

I DON'T KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE PRESS GUARDIAN? HA, HA, IF DAD ONLY KNEW!

THE ENRAGED LEADERS OF THE MORONABUND HAVE MET IN SPECIAL COUNCIL, TRYING TO LEARN WHY THEIR COLLEAGUE'S ATTEMPT TO BOMB THE DAILY EXPRESS FAILED.

GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE BEEN BETRAYED BY A SPY; NOT ONLY DID HE PREVENT VON LEO FROM DESTROYING THE DAILY EXPRESS, BUT HE DID AWAY WITH VON LEO. WE MUST DISCOVER THIS SECRET ENEMY!

DEATH TO TRAITORS!

THE SPY! I'VE FOUND HIM!

HE'S GOING INTO THE ARSENAL CHAMBER

AFTER HIM! DON'T LET HIM OUT ALIVE!

TRAPPED!

AFTER HIM!

WILL PERRY'S QUICK WIT AND COURAGE ENABLE HIM TO GET OUT OF THIS UNDERGROUND CHAMBER ALIVE?

WITH AN AMAZING LEAP, PERRY GRABS A VENTILATOR COVER.



IT'S A GOOD THING I REMEMBERED THIS!

I'M LOST IF I CAN'T REACH IT!



MADE IT! NOW IF I CAN ONLY GET BACK BEFORE ANY OF THEM GET OUT!



NONE OF THEM WILL BE ABLE TO GET UP THAT VENTILATOR, SO I GUESS THEY'LL BE ALL RIGHT FOR A WHILE.

NOW THAT YOU'VE NOTIFIED THE SECRET SERVICE, COME FOR ME IN THE PLANE, I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU ON THE ROOF!



GET GOIN' YOU YELLOW MUGS!

AS A RESULT OF THE BRILLIANT WORK OF THE PRESS GUARDIAN, THE VICIOUS MORONIAHUND LEADERS ARE HEADED DOWN A ONE-WAY TRACK TO PRISON, WHERE THEY BELONG.



GOOD OLD BALDWIN. I KNEW HE'D GET HERE IN TIME!

PERRY'S VALET, THE ONLY MAN WHO KNOWS THAT PERRY IS THE PRESS GUARDIAN, HAS ARRIVED IN TIME TO PREVENT PERRY FROM HAVING TO REVEAL HIS TRUE IDENTITY. ONCE MORE THE PRESS GUARDIAN HAS FOILED AN ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE FREEDOM OF THE DAILY PRESS.

FOR FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THE PRESS GUARDIAN SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS



FU CHANG, CHINESE SCHOLAR AND DETECTIVE, IS HEIR TO THE MIRACULOUS SECRETS OF ALADDIN, AND USES THEM ONLY TO BRING PEACE AND GOOD-WILL TO THE PEOPLE OF HIS CHINATOWN... BUT HE HAS MANY EVIL ENEMIES WHO HATE AND FEAR THE MYSTERIOUS MR. FU CHANG..



THE TIME IS AT HAND FOR OUR GREAT TRIUMPH.

YES! OUR DEVIL-MASTER WILL WIN FOR US THE RULE OF CHINATOWN!

HEADS OF THE TIGER-DEVIL WORSHIP CULT PLOT.

BUT WE CANNOT SUCCEED UNLESS FU CHANG, THE DETECTIVE IS DESTROYED

WE WILL TAKE FU CHANG BY SURPRISE AND END HIS MEDDLING FOR GOOD.

THEY MEAN TO HARM FU CHANG.

FU CHANG PASSES UNSUSPECTING... BUT TAY MING, WHO ADORES HIM, HEARS THE CONVERSATION.

I MUST FIND FU CHANG AND WARN HIM.

THERE'S OUR MAN!

FALL UPON HIM!

BUT THE DEVIL WORSHIPPERS FIND FU CHANG FIRST

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN.

YOUR DEATH MR FU CHANG!

BUT THE MAN THEY ATTACK IS A PAST MASTER OF JIU-JITSU.

DO NOT SPEAK IN HASTE, OLD ONE!



HELP!

THUS ARE EVIL PLOTTERS OVERCOME...

FOR A MOMENT, FU CHANG SEEMS TO TRIUMPH AGAINST ODDS..



UGH!

BUT IS STRUCK A COWARDLY BLOW FROM BEHIND.



YES, AND WE'LL WEIGHT IT DOWN WITH CHAINS.

HERE PUT HIM IN THIS POTATO SACK...



NOT EVEN HIS MAGIC WILL LOOSEN THESE CHAINS...

GOOD, AND NOW THE RIVER FOR MR. FU CHANG



THUS ENDS THE CAREER OF FUCHANG.

AND NONE SAW THE DEED.



I MUST SAVE HIM--THIS KNIFE WILL HELP!



BUT TAY MING HAS ARRIVED IN TIME TO SEE THE END OF THE FIGHT.

I WONDER IF I'M TOO LATE TO SAVE MY BENEFACTOR?





TAY MING PLUNGES TO THE RESCUE.

THE GIRL DIMLY SEES THE SACK IN WHICH FU CHANG HAS BEEN IMPRISONED...



PRAY HEAVEN THAT HE STILL LIVES!



THANKS TO THE FLOWER-LIKE TAY MING FOR SAVING MY LIFE...

IT WAS BUT PROPER, TO RE-PAY THE HONORABLE PROTECTOR OF THE POOR, FU CHANG...



HARKEN WHILE I TELL OF A PLOT AGAINST YOU AND ALL CHINATOWN..

SPEAK ON TAY MING --AND THEN I SHALL ACT AGAINST THE DE-PRAVED ONES!



I HAVE READ THE SPELL-- AND NOW-- BEHOLD! THE DEVIL MONSTER TAKES FORM!

MEANWHILE-- THREE DEVIL WORSHIPPERS RETURN TO THEIR DEN AND COMMENCE A VERY WEIRD-- CEREMONY...

FU CHANG IS DESTROYED! NOW TO OUR WORK...

THE SECRET FORMULA TO EVOKE OUR DREADFUL MASTER...



MEANWHILE, IN FU CHANG'S SECRET ROOM.



THIS IS MY ROOM OF MAGIC, TAY MING. WATCH AND SAY NOTHING.

I HEAR AND OBEY FU CHANG

GREAT GOD OF MY ANCESTORS -- BRING ME AID THROUGH THE MAGIC CHESSMEN OF THE GREAT ALADDIN!



IN RESPONSE TO FU CHANG, THE GOD'S POWER IS EXERTED, AND BEHOLD -- A CHESS-FIGURE COMES TO LIFE...



THE IDOL SPEAKS!

CREATURE, AID FU CHANG!



NOT WHEN FU CHANG IS NEAR.

SEE, SHE HURRIES TO SPY OUT THE ENEMY. IS TAY MING AFRAID?

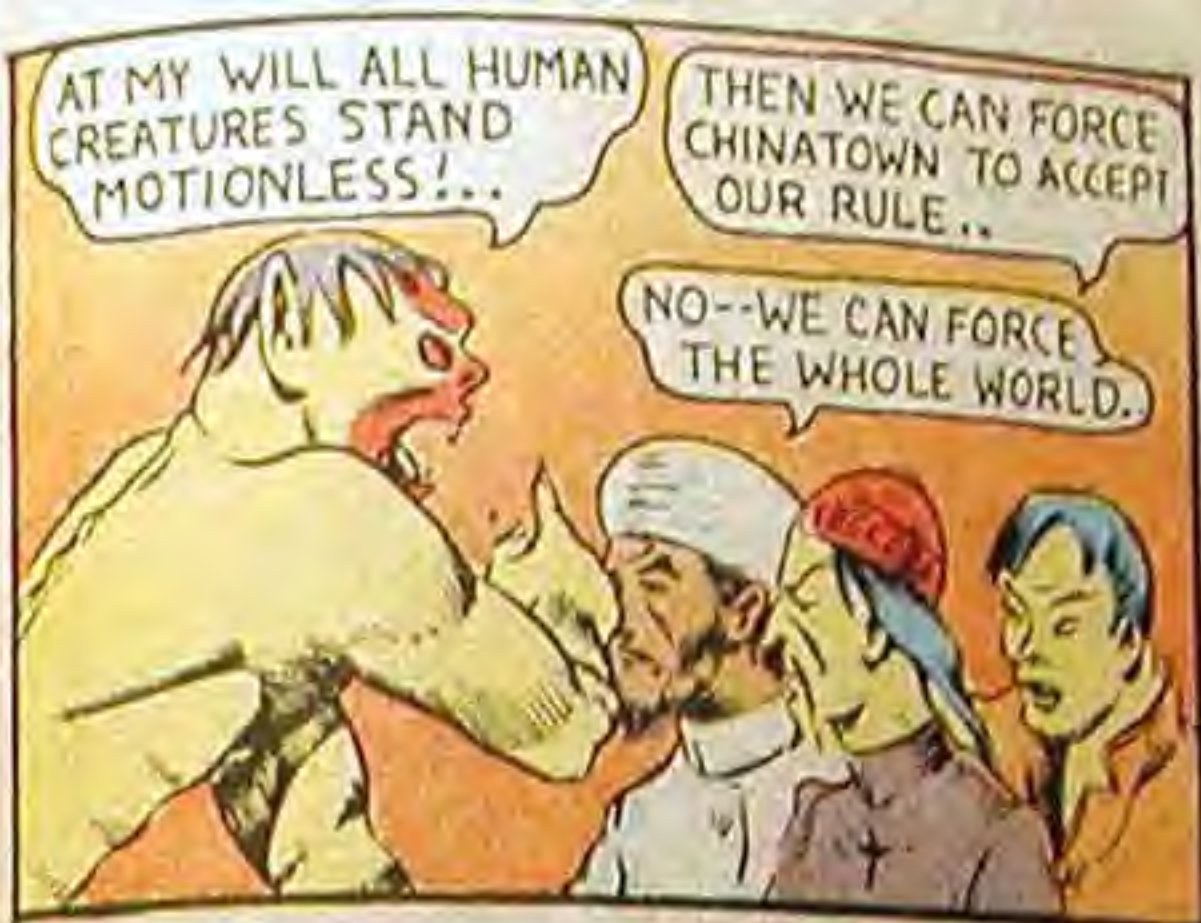


SWIFT AS THOUGHT, THE WINGED SPY COMES TO THE WINDOW OF THE DEVIL CULT

WE ARE READY TO ACT AT YOUR COMMAND..

OUR MASTER IS WITH US!





EVEN AS THE CHINESE IDOL SPEAKS.

STAND WHERE YOU ARE! YOU'RE NOW UNDER MY POWER.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED. I CANNOT MOVE!...

NOR CAN I!

NEITHER OF YOU WILL EVER MOVE AGAIN.

BUT THE TIGER DEVIL HAS NOT RECKONED WITH FU CHANG'S MAGICAL ALLIES.

WAKEN MAGIC CHESS-MEN! FIGHT THIS THING.

WHAT ARE THESE THINGS? STAND BACK YOU PIGMIES.

DESTROY THEM MASTER!

I CANNOT UNDERSTAND. ---MY POWER CAN DEFEAT ANY HUMAN CREATURE..

BUT WE ARE NOT HUMAN...

FIGHT THEM, MASTER-DESTROY THEM.

I CANNOT! I MUST FIND REFUGE!!

HIS POWER IS BROUGHT TO NOTHING.

DESPERATE, THE TIGER DEVIL DISSOLVES AND SEEKS HIDING.

I MUST HIDE IN THIS VASE...

AT THAT MOMENT, FU CHANG'S
STRENGTH COMES BACK.

AND NOW TO
PUNISH THESE
DEVIL-VILLAINS.



ONE DOWN AND
TWO TO GO!



THIS SHOULD
TEACH HONORABLE
LESSON..



THE FIGHT IS OVER IN BRIEF SECONDS.

NOW TO FASTEN
THE LID TIGHT,
AND THEN TO DO
OUR FINAL DEED.



THE FINAL DEED, TAY
MING, CHINESE PROVERB
SAY: HE WHO WORSHIP FALSE
GOD LIVES FALSE LIFE..

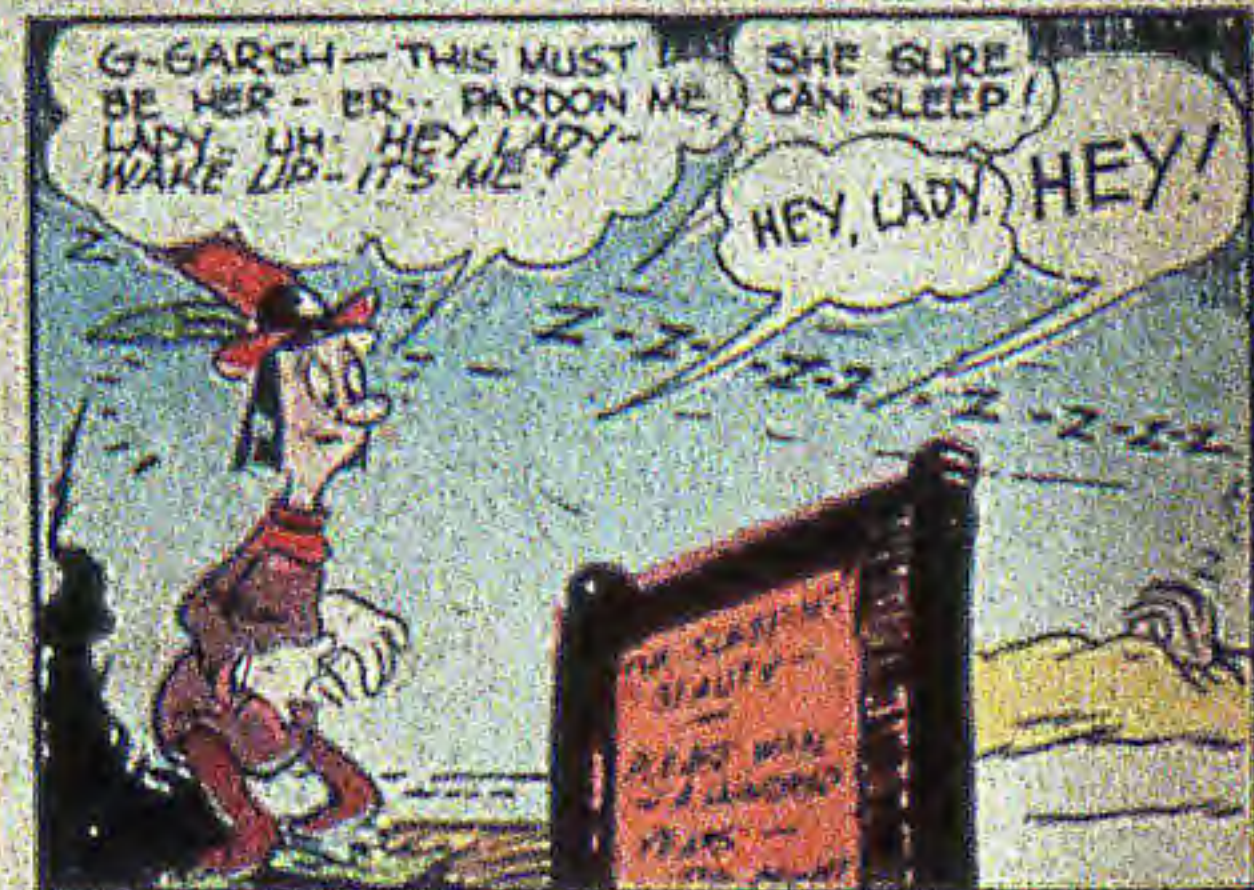
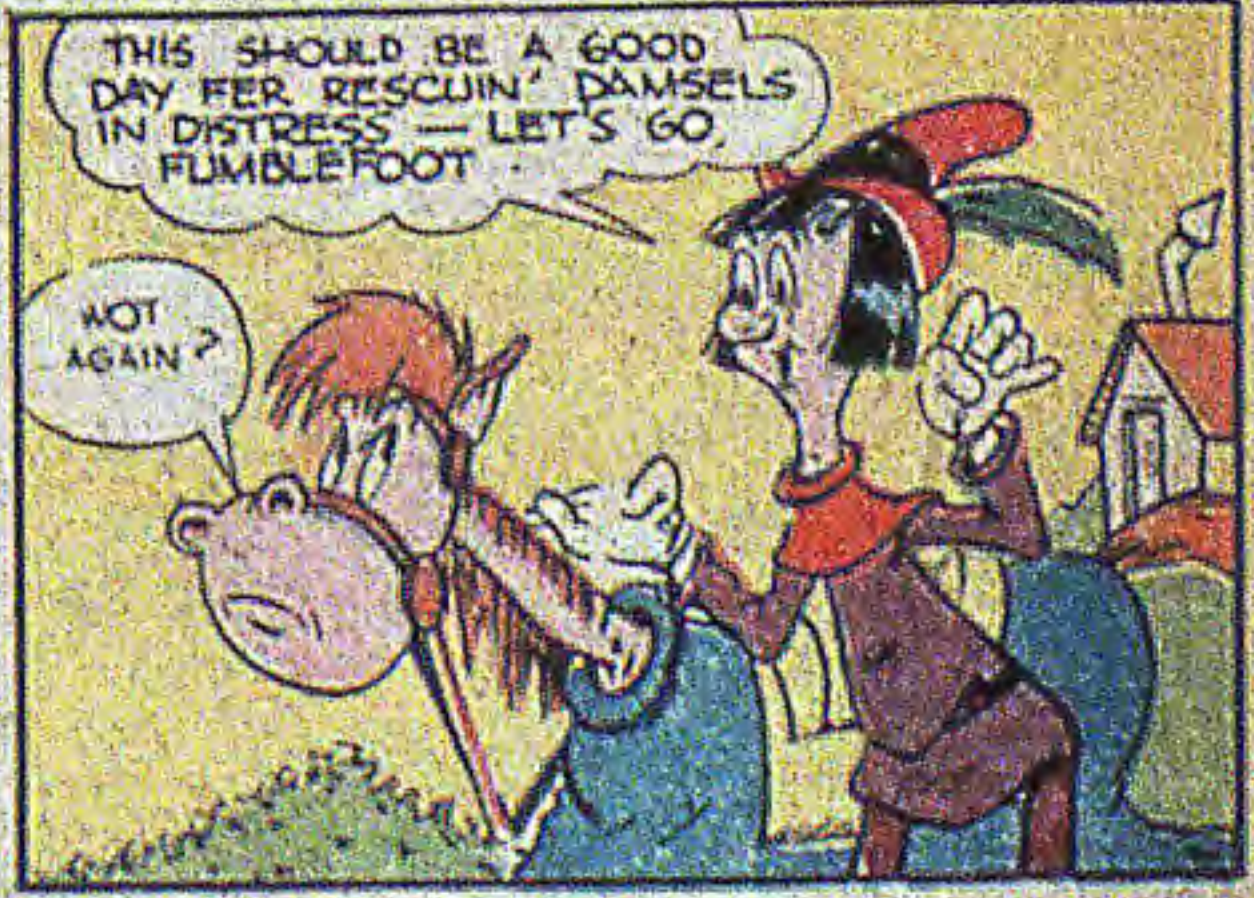
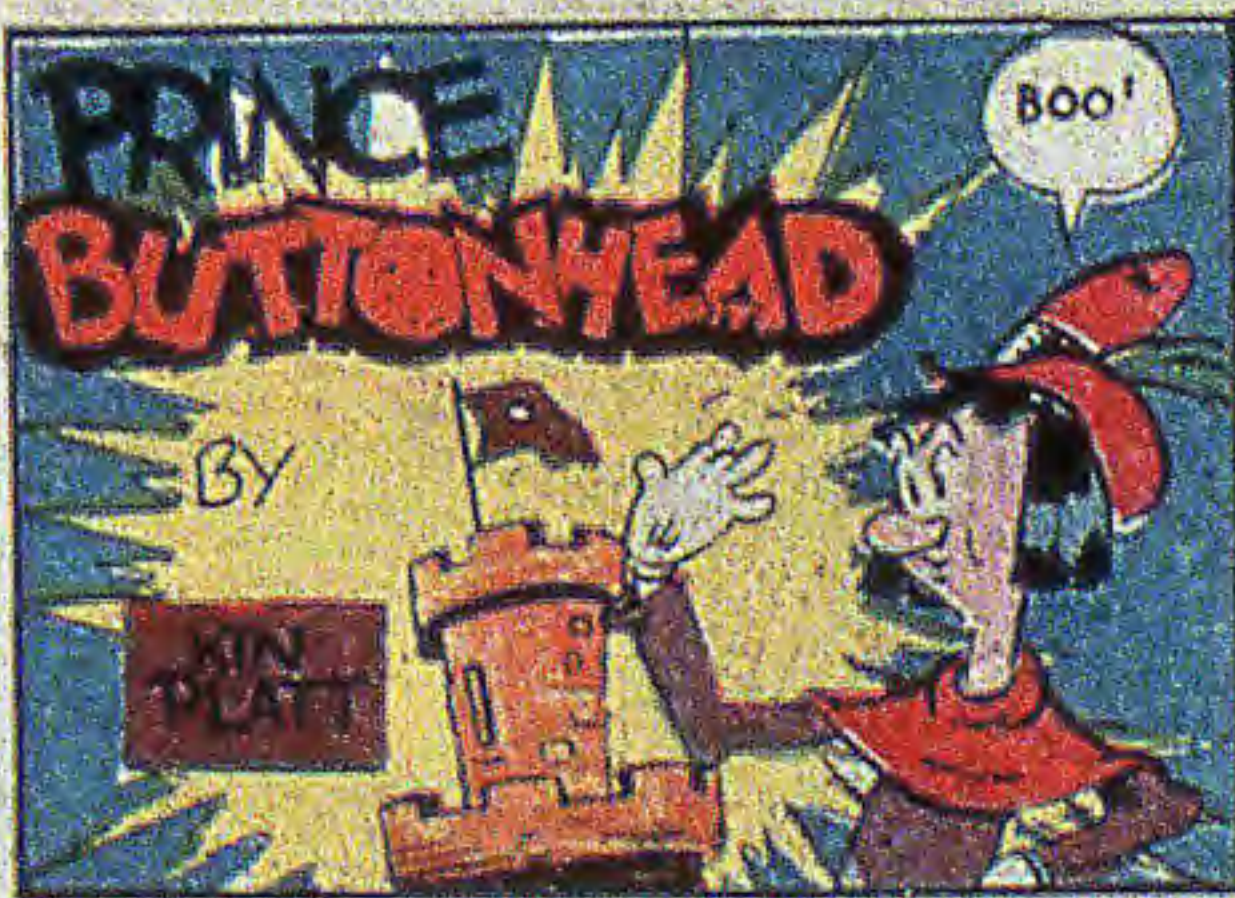


SEE! THE PEOPLE
ARE NO LONGER
ENCHANTED.

THAT IS BECAUSE
YOU HAVE THE
DEVIL IMPRISONED



FOR MORE STIRRING ADVENTURES OF
FU CHANG
INTERNATIONAL DETECTIVE-READ THE
NEXT ISSUE OF...
PEP COMICS



The

MIDSHIPMAN

THE NIGHT BEFORE THE ARMY MEET, IN THE OFFICE OF THE CROSS-COUNTRY COACH.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, LEE?

SIR, I'D LIKE TO REALLY TRY TO WIN THAT MEET TOMORROW.



MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMSON DISCOVERS THAT THE VICTOR IS NOT ALWAYS THE MAN WHO WINS.



SO DOES THE WHOLE ACADEMY, WE WOULDN'T BE NAVY MEN IF WE DIDN'T.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND SIR, I INTEND TO BREAK THE TAPE MYSELF, I WANT TO BEAT MIDSHIPMAN DANIELS FOR ONCE.



IT CAN'T BE DONE. THE ONLY WAY TO BEAT GRADY OF THE ARMY IS TO FOLLOW THE SCHEME WE'VE ALWAYS USED.



YOU MUST SET THE PACE, BEAT OUT GRADY THEN IF YOU CAN, YOU WIN. BUT THAT IS NOT HUMANLY POSSIBLE. DANIELS WILL COAST BY TO VICTORY!

IT'S UP TO YOU TO DECIDE, IF BEATING DANIELS IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN NAVY BEATING ARMY!



I'M TIRED OF BEING THE GOAT FOR NAVY. I'M BETTER THAN DANIELS AND IF I BEAT HIM, I'LL ALSO BE WINNING FOR NAVY.



AFTER LEAVING THE COACH'S OFFICE, LEE WALKS BACK TO THE DORMITORY MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER TO BEAT DANIELS.

LATER HE PHONES MAE DENNIS.

ARE YOU BUSY TONIGHT?

NO I'LL MEET YOU AT THE CUMGRASS AVENUE.





DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE RACE TOMORROW. IF YOU RACE GRADY INTO THE GROUND, DANIELS WILL COAST INTO VICTORY.



BUT LEE HAS DIFFERENT PLANS.

TOMORROW I RUN MY OWN RACE—THE DEVIL WITH NAVY. I WANT TO WIN!

IF YOU THINK MORE OF YOURSELF THAN YOU DO OF NAVY.....
GOODBYE!



IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT.....
GOOD RIDDANCE!



AT COLOR GUARD NEXT MORNING, LEE IS STILL DETERMINED TO GO AHEAD WITH HIS PLAN.



LATER THE TEAM MEETS IN THE LOCKER ROOM FOR USUAL PRE-RACE INSTRUCTION.

RUN THE RACE THE USUAL WAY. LEE SETS THE PACE. DANIELS WILL WIN WHEN LEE FOLDS UP—GO OUT AND WIN FOR NAVY!



BUT AS THE TEAM FILES OUT, COACH SCOTT CALLS LEE.

DO WHAT YOU WANT LEE, BUT THE NAVY HAS NO PLACE FOR A QUITTER!



THE RACE WOULD BE ONCE AROUND THE TRACK, THEN FIVE MILES ACROSS THE COUNTRY, AND THEN BACK FOR ONE FINAL LAP AROUND THE TRACK. THE TEAM WARMS UP!



LEE HAD SLOWED HIS PACE UNTIL GRADY AND DANIELS WERE BUT A SHORT DISTANCE BEHIND HIM, BUT THE THREE HAD OUT-DISTANCED THE FIELD.



AND HE PLUNGES INTO THE SWOLLEN STREAM.

LEE FORCES HIS WAY OUT OF THE STREAM AS GRADY PLUNGES THROUGH IT!



LEE DASHES ON TO THE SECOND CROSSING

WITH THE RACE GOING INTO THE THIRD MILE, GRADY CANNOT LET LEE GET TOO FAR AHEAD. BUT LEE MUST MAINTAIN HIS LEAD AT ANY COST!

AT THE SECOND CROSSING LEE TAKES A DESPERATE CHANCE!



HE LEAPS THE ROCK FRINGED STREAM

THE ARTERY IS TORN!



DANIELS MISSED THE JUMP AND HURT HIMSELF ON THE ROCKS AT THE STREAM'S EDGE

HELP!

SOME ONE IS HURT AT THE CROSSING. I BETTER GO BACK!



WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE OFF OUR JERSEYS, LEE, FOR Tourniquets.



WITH HIS FRIEND INJURED, LEE REALIZES THAT THE RACE IS NO LONGER IMPORTANT. HELPING DANIELS COMES FIRST.

GO AHEAD—WHOEVER GETS IN FIRST, SEND BACK HELP FOR DANIELS.



LET'S GO GRADY, WE CAN GET IN BEFORE THOSE OTHERS!

YOU TWO GO AHEAD AND FINISH I'LL BE ALRIGHT NOW.



THE REST HADN'T HELPED - IT HAD TIED UP THE MUSCLES IN THEIR LEGS!

WE BETTER - THAT BANDAGE MAY NOT HOLD VERY LONG!

AS THEY PASSED THE OTHER TWO RUNNERS, LEE'S LEGS AND LUNGS WERE AFIRE, BUT HE KNEW HE HAD TO KEEP ON RUNNING - DANIELS' LIFE WAS AT STAKE!

I'VE GOT TO GET IN-FAST!

A TIE!

DANIELS IS BACK AT THE RIVER - HURT - GO GET HIM!

ARMY AND NAVY BATTLING IT OUT FOR FIRST - WITH A LIFE IN THE BALANCE!

LEE GASPS OUT THE STORY TO THE COACH.

YOU AND GRADY BOTH TOOK SIX SECONDS OFF THE RECORD!

YES, BUT A MAN CAN ONLY RUN LIKE THAT FOR A FRIEND OR FOR THE NAVY OR THE ARMY. NEVER FOR HIMSELF!

AND SO, LEE FOUND HE DIDN'T NEED TO WIN TO BE A HERO. HE FOUND THAT VICTORY IS SO MUCH SWEETER WHEN OTHERS INTERESTS ARE HIGHER THAN HIS OWN!

I FOUND OUT TODAY THAT NO MAN CAN BE GREATER THAN HIS TEAM.

I'M SO GLAD YOU DID.

MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE MIDSHIPMAN - IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

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IN THE JANUARY ISSUE OF

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CRIES REND THE NIGHT JUST OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE OF LITTLE ROCKHAM



INSPECTOR BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD, RESTING IN THE VILLAGE HEARS THE ANGUISH CLAMOR!



TROUBLE AND I'M SUPPOSED TO BE ON HOLIDAY!

IT'S THE TERROR, SIR... YOU MAY BANK ON THAT!

AND I THOUGHT ALL MY TROUBLES WERE LEFT BEHIND IN LONDON!



HALT WHOEVER YOU ARE!

I FEAR WE'RE TOO LATE!



TAKE THAT!



BUT BENTLEY'S BLOW FINDS NO SOLID MARK!



HALT! COME BACK!



IT'S NO USE SIR - IT LIVES IN THAT BOTTOMLESS POOL!

IT'S YOUNG MR. BLAKE
SIR--AND BAD HURT!

HE'S DYING--FROM
THAT TINY WOUND! I
CANT STOP THE BLOOD!

BLAKE'S DEATH IS
MOST MYSTERIOUS,
INSPECTOR-- THE
WOUND WAS LIKE A
PINPRICK, BUT FATAL!

WHAT'S THIS
TALK ABOUT
THE TERROR
OF ROCKY POOL?

A VAMPIRE-- A BLOOD-
DRINKING DEMON-- IS SUP-
POSED TO LIVE THERE

WELL, I'LL LOOK
INTO IT

A LOCAL DOCTOR
PRONOUNCES THE VIC-
TIM BLED TO DEATH.

MY LINE DOESN'T
TOUCH BOTTOM

AT MIDNIGHT
BENTLEY VISITS
THE SCENE OF
DEATH!

YOU WILL DIE--
MEDDLER!

INTO THE WATER
YOU GO!

SUNK WITHOUT
A TRACE---

BENTLEY'S CANE WARDS
OFF THE FATAL GRIP!





BENTLEY
RETURNS
TO
ROCKY
POOL



AT THAT MOMENT, THE STRANGE FIGURE
COMES SWIMMING AT BENTLEY!



BUT BENTLEY IS MORE THAN A
MATCH FOR THE
THING!



BENTLEY
FACES THE
SUSPECTS
IN THE
LIVING
ROOM
OF THE
BLAKE
HOUSE!



**BENTLEY HAS SOLVED
THE MYSTERY**
Have You?

MARK YOUR CHOICE FOR THE
MURDERER AMONG THESE THREE

Cousin John
Uncle
Joan Edmunds

THEY TURN TO THE
NEXT PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION
OF THE MYSTERY!



COME INTO THE WORKSHOP, ALL OF YOU!



THIS WELL IS THE OTHER END OF THE UNDERWATER EXIT FROM ROCKY POOL!



THESE LEECHES WERE CRUSHED AND THEIR SALIVA USED IN A PUSH-NEEDLE-- A SLIGHT WOUND WOULD BE MADE TO BLEED FATALLY WITH LEECH SALIVA!

BLESS MY SOUL!



THE MURDERER WAS SHORT, BUT THESE ROBES MADE HIM LOOK TALL-- THE HEAD WAS EMPTY!



YOU DID IT-- YOU LOVED JOAN AND USED THE VAMPIRE LEGEND TO DESTROY YOUR NEPHEW!



WHEN I CAME INTO THE CASE, YOU TRIED TO BLAME YOUR OTHER NEPHEW-- GET HIM OUT OF YOUR WAY!



YOU'VE FOUND OUT-- BUT I WON'T BE TAKEN ALIVE!

NOT SO FAST!



SORRY TO HAVE MIS-TRUSTED YOU INSPECTOR! I SHOULD HAVE HELPED!

NOT AT ALL-- IT'S ALL IN A DAYS WORK FOR SCOTLAND YARD!

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